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Chapter One

A/N Read book 5 first. Please?

Clay

At first Clay thought Burn would kill the snake when she opened the box. He was VERY surprised when she actually had an idea. Burn advanced on Blister as she ranted about "Killing," and, "Poetry," she was beginning to sound insane. Then she suddenly looked down, like she heard something. "Oh," Blister said. "I got you two, did I leave that part out?" That's when the chaos began. The second Dragonbite viper leaped out of the box and sank its teeth into Burn's ankle. its venomous fangs slid like shards of ice right between her scales. Then all Clay could hear was screaming, screaming everywhere. Burn crushed the second snake under her foot, but it was too late. Black veins were shooting up her leg and towards her heart. He heard Starflight and Sunny, but their voices were lost in the ocean of yelling and screaming. *Where are they?* He yelled at himself inwardly. "Sunny! Tsunami! Starflight!" he started to panic. "Glory! Deathbringer! Fatespeaker! Where *are* you? Then Blaze made it even worse. "The viper!" she screamed. "Its going to kill us all!" Then even more dragons were in the air, pushing, shoving, and falling. Then Clay saw the thing he most dreaded. It came to him in nightmares, all in different ways. All with no way Clay could get there, and it was clear as day, right there in the courtyard. The viper was headed right for Starflight and Sunny.

End of chapter one.

A/N DUN DUN DUNNNNN!!!! HAH cliffhanger, I hate them, but it is fun to wright them, even though it is *very* painful. Anyway, keep checking on the fanfic and chapter two will be up soon. Also just so you know, I'm not killing Clay, my muse is, and its getting impatient, so it will start to get exciting soon. (*cough* Peril *cough* *waggles eyebrows* heh heh.) My muse practically has a mind of its own, I just type for it. But all of this will work out soon!

I have a master plan for this! You all wait! You may scoff now but is all clear for me! You may be as enlightened as I am in time, but for now, keep waiting and reading! Pls comment!!!!!!

Anyway, PEACE OUT *Drops a mic that was magically teleported into my hand* I'M AWESOME!

(Dedicated to GirlGod1717 for AWESOME INSPIRATION!!!!!)

Chapter Two

[image]

Clay

Clay barreled forward, not noticing or caring about anything other than saving his adopted siblings. He rammed into Starflight and Sunny, knocking them out of the way, but leaving him in their place in the process. Then he felt what seemed like two spears going through his thigh and to the bone. Then he kicked the viper into a rock, killing it instantly. He looked around to see if anyone was hurt, and breathed a short sigh of relief, which ended with a bought of coughing and pain. He looked down to see black around the viper bite, and he nearly passed out at the sight of it. Clay heard muffled shouting which sounded like Sunny and Deathbringer, and he saw Sunny looking at him with hope in her eyes. "Wow that *really* hurts he said as Sunny looked at him. The hope in her eyes turned to horror as she saw his thigh. She ran towards him as his knees buckled and he fell to the ground. "Clay," she said as she leaned over him. "Please don't die." *Wow, I must look* really *bad then.* He thought as Sunny hugged him tighter and tighter. "I'm, I'm open to suggestions," I said with a breathless laugh. Tsunami started to yell something as he saw her face alongside Sunny's. Tsunami started to shake him as he heard more shouting in what seemed like the distance. Sunny said something as Clay felt her tears on his side. "Hey, it's alright," Clay said. "There are fates worse than this one. I would die over and over again to save you and Starflight over and over again if I could," his voice caught on that last part as he began to cry. "I'm sorry, but my only regret is that I can't ever do it again. That, and my only other regret..." he whispered the last part, on audible to Sunny. "Clay, STOP IT, stop dyeing RIGHT NOW!" Tsunami yelled at him. "No, no, no..." Glory was muttering under her breath as she tried to stop the bleeding. "How do we stop this? STARFLIGHT!" Glory roared. "Isn't there any way? Didn't the scrolls say *something*?" Starflight was shaking his head in despair. "It should've been me." He muttered over and over. "What is it Clay?" Sunny whispered. "What is your other regret?" "My only other

regret," Clay whispered only just loud enough for Sunny to hear. "Is that I could never tell Peril I loved her back, so much..." Clay whispered. "I will tell her," Sunny said through her tears. "Thank you Sunny. Clay whispered. "I love you all." Clay said as loud as he could. "Clay, Clay NO! CLAY! PLEASE! CLAY!" Their shouts and cries became softer and softer as his world went dark.

End of chapter two.

A/N I know, I've heard them all. I've heard, "HOW COULD YOU YOU ***MONSTER!?***" (Fangirl cousin) The "NOOOOOOOO CLAYYYY" (Same cousin) and the crying, lots of crying. (Guess who? COUSIN) But It will all work out! YOU ALL WILL SEE! Anyway listen to this song by Imagine Dragons, the band. (creative me) It's called Bleeding Out (more creativity) and it explains Clay PERFECTLY. It is actually scary. Anyway, it is awesome, so... WATCH/LISTEN TO ITTT!!!!!!!!!! (on top of the page) YAY CLERIL!!!!!! PLS COMMENT!!!!!!!

Chapter Three

[image]

Peril

That morning Peril woke up with a sense of foreboding. She *knew* something was going to happen. She usually had that feeling, like how she knew something big was going to happen at her mother's trial. She didn't know how, but she just *had* feelings like this. This was much stronger though, so she knew someone very close to her was in trouble. She had ignored it, but it was getting stronger with each passing second. *Who could make me feel like this? I think I might go insane if I don't find out,* she thought to herself. Then the answer was clear. *No*, She thought. *No, no, no, NO!* He was in trouble, and she *knew* it. She had to find him, then a huge amount of pain shot through her skull, and she was standing in... Burn's stronghold? *He's there*, she thought as she woke up from her- vision? nightmare? What was that? *No time for me to think about that now,* she thought. She lifted into the air and sped towards that general direction at top speed. *What if i'm too late?* Peril worried. She flew nonstop for about an hour when the stronghold came into view, along with a massive swarm of dragons flying away from it, but that wasn't the strange part. This seemed to be a gathering for *all* dragons, Nightwings, Sandwings, Icewings, Rainwings, Seawings, Skywings, and Mudwings. *Mudwings,* she thought. *Clay.* The one dragon in all of Pyrrhia that had ever believed she could change, the only one she loved. *But he probably love you back,* the rebellious part of her mind argued, as she caught a few snatches of speech over the hurricane of wing beats and screaming, stuff like, "Viper!" and "Run!" She didn't know what it meant, but she could find out. She chased a few dragons around and finally managed to corner a young, scared looking Sandwing. "What happened here?" Peril asked him. "Th-The Dragonets of Destiny were holding a peace meeting when Blister set a Dragonbite viper on Burn, and everyone ran," he finished on the verge of tears. "Please don't kill me, i'm the only one keeping my brother and sister alive feeding them, since our parents died," he said, and Peril instantly felt guilty, and she wanted to help the

Sandwing. *What would Clay do? "*I won't," she said. " I'm a dragon, not a monster, and there was a huge herd of cows right at the food of the mountain. If you would like my advice, either bring your siblings, or try for them by yourself, your choice," she said, deciding that advice was the best thing she could give. Peril stepped back and allowed the Sandwing to pass, and as he did, he gave her a thankful look, one that she had seen, looking at other dragons, but she could never imagine one that was pointed at *her*, of all dragons. *Clay will be so* happy *when I tell him!* Peril thought excitedly. But still, *peace meeting? That's my Clay,* She thought to herself. Always trying to find a peaceful solution to every problem, all while looking handsome and wearing that goofy grin of his- *Oh,* stop *Peril,* that part of her spoke up again. *He may never love you,* then her other part interjected. *It's ok to dream though.* She had to believe that Clay loved her, if he didn't, her life would have no meaning. Then she saw a sight that plagued her nightmares for the rest of her life. It was all the Dragonets of Destiny and two other Nightwings that Peril hadn't met before, and they were all huddled around the one dragon that Peril had ever loved, Clay. And he was dead.

End of chapter three

A/N Man, i feel guilty for writing that... anyway, sorry for lack of dialogue, but it made sense, Peril was always alone, so she would always be talking in her head and arguing with herself. Also, i'm starting to post a song every chapter that explains something about it, so this one was also by Imagine Dragons, and it's called Dream, and I think it shows Peril's emotions when she saw Clay, so... comment if you want me to keep doing that! Also comment about anything! Please? Anyway, I'll post soon! Bye!

Chapter Four

[image]

Peril

No. Peril thought as she dived toward the group. "You killed him!" she screeched, head and heart full of anger. "How could you?!" she asked Sunny. "How could you..." she said as she passed out from the flight to the stronghold. Clay haunted her dreams, always dyeing in some horrible way, always just beyond Peril's reach. *This is torture,* she thought as she began to cry. *Why did you leave me, Clay? Why? How did you die? Who did it?* She thought. *I* have *to wake up*. *I* have *to avenge him.* She woke up on the floor of the courtyard, with the Dragonets and the two Nightwings staring down at her. "Who did it?" she asked through her tears. "Who killed him?" "It was Blister," Starflight said. "She released a Dragonbite viper and it bit Clay, just as he saved me and Sunny," *I will avenge you, Clay,* she promised, pulling herself to her feet and walking toward his body. "Did he ever love me?" she wondered aloud. "Did he die, with me as nothing more than a friend?" She said louder, as she sat down and began to stroke his thigh, his wound entirely black. "He did," she heard someone say softly behind her. She whipped around and looked at the six dragons. "What? Who said that?" she asked, looking at them. "He did, Peril, he said almost always had," said Sunny, who stood up straighter. "It was one of his last words," she said, tearing up. Tears. *Tears.* She had once heard a rumor about Firescale dragon tears, and that they used to be gathered because of their amazing healing powers, but could only be used once. "It's worth a shot," she said, standing up. "What?" asked Sunny looking confused. Peril turned back to Clay, and beginning to think about all the times he had looked at her, every time she had seen him, his eyes sparkling as he looked into her's, as if he saw something worth seeing in them. She began to cry as she tilted her head downwards so the tears wouldn't touch her scales. Her tears seemed to melt right into his scales and enter his blood-flow, rushing towards his heart and to even the remotest corners of his body. The Black venom suddenly vanished, only leaving a silver scar where the snake had bitten him.

"H-How?" A Nightwing asked, looking as dumbfounded as the others. "Firescale-tears," I explained. "Can heal every wound, but only works once," she said as colors seemed to jump onto Clay's face. Then she saw something she always looked back on as one of the best moments of her life; the steady rise and fall of Clay's chest as he began to breath again. "Three moons," said one of the dragons behind her. "He's alive," she said. *My Clay is back. "*Hey guys," said the voice that Peril cherished the most. "What did I miss?"

End of chapter four.

A/N I COULDN'T KILL CLAY! I COULDN'T! CLERIL FTW!!!!!! *Hyperventilates* Anyway... I TOLD YOU SO!!! HAH! Clay did come back, even tough the tear thing was a bit creepy, but still, I brought Clay back! Yay me! Anyhow, the song on the top is on piano, and it's called Passion, it has no lyrics, but I thought it was awesome so there. Pls comment! About anything. PLEASEEE! Anyway, this was one of my favorite chapters I've written (Funny me) so I hope you enjoyed it! Ok, i'll stop ranting now XD.

A/N

[image]

What. The. Heck. A HUNDRED VEIWS ALREADY?! OH MY GOSH I DIDN'T EVEN START THAT LONG AGO! MY GOODNESS IM HYPERVENTILATING RIGHT NOW! I CANT BELIVE IT! ONE HUNDRED VEIWS ALREADY!? I CANT STOP FREAKING OUT! Ok I'm good now, but A HUNDRED VEIWS for something I wrote? My mind is blown. THANKS GUYS!!!! (I look worse than this cat XD)

check it out

I'm sorry to everyone who's reading this, but I'm discontinuing this book. If you want reasons, look at my Randomness book. Peace out, frens.